

Highest of all in Leavening Power—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FROM ALL AROUND THE CITY.

Current Local Events of the Day Briefly Told.

Bits of Facts and Gossip Gathered on the Streets by Times Reporters—Points Political, Social and General Happening Yesterday.

What's Going on To-day.
HUSTINGS COURT—Civil suits.
ATHLETIC CLUB PARK—Football game.

Church Business Meeting.
There was a special business congregational meeting of the members of Calvary Baptist Church last night at 7:30. The attendance was good and the meeting an interesting one.

Unconscious From a Fall.
Charley, the 12-year-old son of M. H. Jennings, fell upon the pavement Thursday evening about 6 o'clock on Church street and was rendered unconscious during the night. He was very much better yesterday.

Hope to Conclude To-day.
The instructions in the case of McClure, Austin & Co. vs. the Roanoke Iron Co., have been settled and the argument by counsel to the jury is in progress. The counsel hope to conclude the case to-day.

Foot Mashed by a Falling Timber.
Moss Willis, colored, had his foot seriously mashed by a piece of falling timber at the West End furnace yesterday afternoon. He was at once taken to his home near by where his injured foot was dressed by Dr. C. G. Cannaday.

'Vigils' to Meet Monday Night.
The Vigilant Fire Company will hold a meeting Monday night, at which the question of disposing of their property will come up. Arrangements will also be made concerning the banquet to be given on the occasion of their decennial celebration January 17.

To-day's Football Game.
There will be a game of football played this afternoon at 3 o'clock between two eleven at the Athletic Club grounds. The game will be played under association rules, and it will be the first game of its kind ever played in this city by two regular teams. As there will be no admission fee charged a large crowd should be present.

Light Police Court Docket.
Justice Turner had a very light docket at the police court yesterday morning and disposed of his labors in about five minutes. Lewis Sterns was dismissed on the charge of being a suspicious character. The case of E. F. Manning, W. J. Dillon and James Bentley, three white boys charged with disorderly conduct, was continued until this morning.

Delegates to the Christian Endeavor Convention.
The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Second Presbyterian Church at a recent meeting elected Hugh Seales delegate and J. R. Collingwood alternate to the Christian Endeavor State convention, which convenes at Lynchburg January 17. The Augsburg League of St. Mark's Lutheran Church will elect their delegates to-morrow evening.

Freight Wreck at Montvale.
A small freight wreck occurred on the Norfolk and Western railroad near Montvale, about twelve miles east of Roanoke, yesterday at 12:10 o'clock. A wheel on a coal car belonging to the third section of east bound freight No. 74, burst and eight coal cars were thereby derailed. The wrecking train went down soon afterwards and in a few hours the debris was cleared away and traffic on the road was resumed. Mail train No. 4 was delayed in this city 30 minutes. No one was hurt.

Dr. Hall's Lecture Before the Railroad Y. M. C. A.
Rev. Dr. J. Cleveland Hall, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, lectured last night at the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A., in their new building in West Roanoke, on the "Dignity of Labor." There was a large attendance of members of the association and their friends, all of whom greatly enjoyed the able and logical discourse. This was the first in a course of six lectures, which will be arranged by the department. After this course a second course to men only will be given.

Reproved.
Uncle George—Instead of wearing diamonds, don't you think it would be more becoming to pay your tailor bills?
Harry—But if I paid my tailor bills how could I afford to wear diamonds? And if people didn't buy diamonds what would keep the diamond merchants from starving to death?
Uncle George—But you don't pay for your diamonds either.
Harry—Ah, now you are wandering from the point.—Boston Transcript.

A Session at Home.
"Going to lodge, Arthur?" exclaimed the young wife in surprise. "I didn't know you were a member of any lodge."
"Why—aw—yes, Georgina," said the young husband. "I belong to the Order of Elks."
"And would you rather spend the evening with a lot of elks than with your own little den?"
And Arthur meekly hung his hat up again.—Chicago Tribune.

Infantile Curiosity.
Several Harlem children were playing with their dolls when it occurred to them to undress one of their playthings. They did so and discovered pasted on the back of the doll the ticket on which was the price.

"Thirty-seven cents," said little Daisy meditatively. "Mamie, let me take off your clothes and see how much your mamma had to pay for you."—Texas Sittings.

IDEAS OF AN ACTRESS.

Miss Blanche Walsh Thinks That Moris Will Win Anywhere.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 5.—I have been exploited enough, goodness knows, during the past few weeks without attempting now to essay the role of lady journalist. I do not assume the task with any vain conceit that I will excel in that much contested field, but simply "take up my pen," as our mothers used to put it, at the urgent request of kind friends throughout the country to explain the friction which is supposed to have arisen between the critics of San Francisco and my humble self.

I have been credited with passing the most caustic criticism upon the critics and people generally of the Golden Gate. One



MISS BLANCHE WALSH.

paper went so far as to say that I asserted that their early education had been neglected. This on top of the utterances attributed to Lillian Russell and William H. Crane naturally created something of a breeze. The comic opera queen is alleged to have made the startling declaration in a moment of petulance that San Franciscans were "barbarians whose savage breasts even music could not soothe." The comedian was accused of indulging in a cynicism to the effect that "the town's evening winds were chilly."

Whatever my distinguished compatriots may have done, I can truthfully assert that I never ran counter to either the critics or the audiences of the Pacific slope. It was with some reporters of luxurious imaginations that I had a somewhat spirited passage at arms, and not with the critics or the public. It came about in this way. One reporter misquoted me frightfully in an interview regarding the east and the west as seats of dramatic art. The story he wrote caused quite a storm, which was intensified by another newspaper printing a correct interview, and still another journal publishing a third interview denying the false statements in the first. In time the storm subsided, and prior to my departure with my fellow players for the east the people of San Francisco demonstrated in a kindly and positive way that they did not believe the harsh statements attributed to me, and further, that I had won a well-earned place in their affections. For this I cannot be too grateful, and the incident will be always remembered.

In the west the people are rugged and as a rule like plays of heroic sentiment and strong dramatic action. The western critics accordingly are quite apt to extend a totally dissimilar treatment to a new drama from that accorded by their brethren in the east. But it is almost always an honest expression of judgment and comes from the heart. Any good or great play, however, like those of the immortal Shakespeare, Bulwer Lytton, Sheridan, Sardou, Bronson Howard, Bartley Campbell, Steele Mackaye or even of less renowned playwrights will meet with as great success in the west as in the east. Artistic work, be it in the drama, literature or any other select field, is sure to meet with the appreciation it deserves in the far west. Indeed, to sum up in one short sentence, it has been my experience in my brief span of life that merit will meet with recognition the world over, be it north, south, east or west.

Blanche Walsh

SITS IN THE GALLERY.

Laughs, Cries and Eats Bonbons at the Matinee.

[Special Correspondence.]
NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—We all know of the "gallery god" by repute, he of the grimy hands and tattered hat, without an atom of regard for anything under the sun. We know how he hisses the villain, and how he glows at every heroic speech of the hero. He is well known. He is an old acquaintance. But—he has a sister, not so well known. Now, this sister is quite unlike and far superior to her happy-go-lucky, peanut-eating brother. You might pass her on Twenty-third street and never know her for a "gallery goddess." She is sometimes stylish and frequently pretty. Very often she is a school teacher or an art student. Occasionally she wears spectacles, and listens to the text—if it be Shakespeare's—with a critical, attentive ear. Her age is anywhere from 15 to 50.

I noticed a long line waiting on an up town side street one Saturday afternoon recently. They were all well dressed women, young and old, cheerfully chatting and chattering in the November grayness—gallery goddesses, every one of them—waiting for the small side door to open that would admit them to the eyrie from which they would watch Irving as crime haunted Matthias in "The Bella."

Daily's narrow doorway was besieged by a stormy, red-cheeked boarding school, all devotees of Marie Tempest, anxious to hang over the rail and watch her in "The Algerian." It was the same thing at the Star theater, and it is a never varying phase of the opera.

"I love the gallery at matinees," said a pink checked little democrat the other day while waiting at the door. "I always have my skirt all ready pulled up. This saves lots of time. As soon as the door is opened, up I go—scamper, scamper—without once looking back or breathing until I'm settled in the best seat I can find. Oh, it's fun! I love the freemasonry of it. You can wear your old hat, eat candy, cry if you must, or laugh fit to kill yourself, and you know no one is bothering their head about you."

The gallery goddess, unlike her brother, patronizes only the best theaters. She has a genius for economy where her own pocket is concerned and squirms at the thought of spending more than 50 cents for her seat. This same young woman, be it known, would freeze any admirer who would dare suggest anything less than an orchestra seat. She has even been known to pose in a box without turning a hair, and from the air of her you would never dream that she had nibbled on chocolates in that dim, domed space above.

Such is the adaptability of woman!
KATE JORDAN.

Capt. King's Masterpiece



The opening chapters of the popular novelist's latest and greatest story entitled

FOES IN AMBUSH

will soon appear

IN THIS PAPER

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT

Persevering.
"Missus," said a very small boy, "kin I shovel off your snow?"
"Why, the snow's all off my walk."
"I don't mean now."
"But I've promised another boy to let him do the work the next time it snows."
"I don't mean then either. Every place I've been it was just the same way. You have to get yer application in early if you want work these hard times. What I want to know is, can I shovel off next winter's snow for ye?"—Washington Star.

An Awful Thought.



"I say, Jim, if dad's hand was as big as that, how we'd have to suffer!"—Life.

A Mean Practical Joke.

When Colonel Singleton was a candidate for congress from one of the hill districts of Arkansas he had a rich experience. He soon became the butt of his opponents' jokes, and as there were 10 aspirants for the position his life was an exaggerated burden. Once when the candidates on horseback were going to meet by appointment in oratorical contest Singleton fell behind, determining no longer to submit to their raillery. The party passed out of sight, leaving the disconsolate candidate to his own reflections. A slight rain had fallen, and when the party crossed a broad, shallow creek one young fellow conceived the idea of a joke.

"Suppose," said he, "that we take off our coats and wait until Singleton comes in sight, when we will put them on, giving to him the impression that the creek is deep. We'll not say anything to him, and he will think that we want him to plunge into the water."

The idea was acted on. Pretty soon Singleton came along.

"That's all right," he yelled, when he saw the men hurriedly putting on their coats. "I understand you. Want me to get wet, eh?"

He dismounted, and although the day was fearfully cold he took off his clothes, mounted and carefully guiding his horse, he entered the stream. The water was not more than six inches deep, and when he perceived the cruel joke he stood up in his stirrups and began to swear, when his clothes fell into the water and began to float away. In attempting to reach over and regain them he fell and his horse, staggering, stepped on him. His rage was terrific, and when he arrayed himself in his garments he borrowed a gun at a neighboring house and chased his political opponents 15 miles, totally forgetting his appointment to speak.—Exchange.

Irish Wit and Courtesy.

A sudden gust of wind took a parasol from the hand of its owner, and a lively Irishman, dropping his hod of bricks, caught the parachute.

"Faith, ma'am," said he, "if you were as strong as you are handsome, it would not have got away from you."

"Which shall I thank you for first—the service or the compliment?" asked the lady smilingly.

"Troth, ma'am," said Pat, again touching the place where once stood the brim of what once was a beaver, "that look of your beautiful eye thanked me for both."—Scottish-American.

One Was Enough.

"You love my daughter?" said the old man.

"Love her?" he exclaimed, passionately, "why, I could die for her! For one soft glance from those sweet eyes I would hurl myself from yonder cliff and perish, a bleeding, bruised mass, upon the rocks 200 feet below!"

The old man shook his head.
"I am something of a liar myself," he said, "and one is enough for a small family like mine."—Tit-Bits.

COHN'S CLOSING SALE.

Bear in mind that our Goods are for sale and **MUST BE SOLD.** We won't carry goods over. We will sell you goods that are better made, better goods and cheaper than any house in Roanoke. When we advertise our **CLOSING SALE** we mean to sell **CHEAPER THAN ANYBODY ELSE, WITHOUT A SINGLE EXCEPTION.** you are offered a \$15 suit for \$9 come to us. We will sell it for \$8. So, we tell you again, our stock **MUST BE SOLD**, and competitors, whether legitimate or illegitimate, are not to be considered.

JOSEPH COHN.

E. M. DAWSON, Manager.

Prices in every department have been reduced with a view to be sure to sell.

NOTICE.—ALL TRANSIENT advertising must be paid cash in advance, to save cost of booking and collecting. Advertisements in the one-cent-a-word column are one cent for each of the first two insertions and half a cent a word for each subsequent insertion.

FOR RENT.

FOUR FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED rooms; steam heat; with or without board. Apply to 711 Jefferson street. 13 1w

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT, communicating and otherwise, at 237th ave. s. w., near Jefferson st. 11 1tf

FOR RENT—FINE FRONT OFFICE on second floor new Times building apply at office. 15

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—FRIDAY MORNING, A bunch of keys, between postoffice and my office. O. S. HAWKINS, 210 Commerce street. 16 1tf

FOUND—STEM WINDER TO GOLD watch in East End railroad yard. Owner can get same by applying at Times office, proving same and paying for "ad." 16 4t

FOUND—BUNCH OF KEYS IN front of Academy of Music. One key is to Roanoke Social Club. Owner can have same by paying the cost of this advertisement. Apply at this office. 12 22 tf

NOTICE OF MEETINGS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Roanoke Development Company will be held at the office of the company, in the city of Roanoke, Virginia, Wednesday, January 24, A. D. 1894, at 12 o'clock M. By order of the board of directors, LAWRENCE R. SOLLENBERGER, Secretary. 12 21 tf

NOTICE—THERE WILL BE A meeting of the stockholders of the Lake and Driving Park Association of Roanoke, Va., Thursday, January 4, 1894, in Room 201, Terry Building, at 4 o'clock, p. m., for transaction of such business as may be brought before the meeting. By order of the president, GEO. C. McCAHAN, Secretary. 12 4 30t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—1, 2, 7 AND 10 H. P. Otto gas engines and 1, 3 and 4 h. p. electric motors; all in first-class order and guaranteed. WM. HOLLINGS-WORTH, engineer and machinist, 210 N. Holliday street, Baltimore, Md. 6 22 tfs

E. NULTY, of St. Paul, Minn., writes: "Was confined to bed for three weeks; doctors could do me no good; Japanese Pile Cure entirely cured me." Sold by Christian & Barbee.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Valuable.

Auctioneer—This book, gentlemen, is especially valuable, as it contains marginal notes in the handwriting of Alexander von Humboldt. A hundred marks offered. Going!—going!—gone! It is yours, sir. (The autograph marginal note by the renowned scholar was as follows, "This book is not worth the paper it is printed on.")—Humor-Bacillen.

The Foundation of the Costume.
The Mother—Did you give Jennie money to buy the sleeves of a dress?
The Father—I did, but what on earth she wants with a pair of sleeves without a dress is something I can't understand.
The Mother—Oh, well, it's all right. As long as she has got the sleeves she's safe. The dress is a secondary matter.—New York Press.

The Wrong Man.

A debt collector met P—, a Bohemian well known at all the beer taverns in the neighborhood of Montmartre. "I have in my pocket a bill for 200 francs which bears your signature."
"No."
"Then it isn't mine."—Diable Boiteux.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE—BY mutual consent A. L. Jamison & Co. have this day dissolved co-partnership. The business will be continued at the same place by A. L. Jamison. All accounts due to or by the firm will be settled by A. L. Jamison. Customers please accept thanks for their patronage.
A. L. JAMISON,
J. V. JAMISON.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION—THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of P. E. Thomas & Co., is this 1st day of January, 1894, dissolved by mutual consent.
P. E. THOMAS,
W. H. SKINNER.

I have this day disposed of my interest in the shoe business of P. E. Thomas & Co., to my partner, W. H. Skinner, who will receive all outstanding accounts, and settle all liabilities of the above firm.
P. E. THOMAS.

TAXES—SPECIAL NOTICE. TO the tax-payers of the city of Roanoke. Take notice that at a meeting of the Common Council held on the fifth day of December, 1893, the following resolution was passed:
"Be it resolved, That the city treasurer be instructed to remit the 5 per cent. penalty on all city taxes for the year of 1893, which may be paid in cash, between December 1, 1893, and January 1, 1894."
Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of the above resolution, the 5 per cent. penalty will not be added to taxes due to the city until after the first day of January, 1894, provided, that said taxes are paid in cash. O. W. THOMAS, Treasurer. 12 13 tf

SALE OF STOCK—THE FOLLOWING stockholders of the Roanoke Savings Bank, having defaulted in the payments of certain installments on their stock as shown below, and being required by a resolution adopted by the board of directors of said bank, I shall sell for cash at public auction in front of the said bank ON MONDAY, JANUARY 29, 1894, AT 12 O'CLOCK M., the stock standing in the name of the said delinquents as follows:

Name.	No. of shares.	Am't due
Mrs. Geo. H. Hann...	50	\$ 30 08
C. W. Black...	100	171 94
E. H. Vardley...	50	78 57
H. A. Vansicker...	100	31 90
W. H. Eades...	50	10 00
W. A. Kimberling...	60	10 00
12 29 30t	J. D. SMITH, President.	

BOARDING.

BOARDERS WANTED—THREE OR four gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; rooms furnished or unfurnished. Call at 29 Tazewell street s. e. 13 1w

TWO GENTLEMEN CAN SECURE a nicely furnished room with board at 32 Sixth avenue. MRS. PRICE. 16 2t

WANTED—ROOM AND TABLE boarders at 206 Church street s. w. MRS. MOIR. 16 8t

CITY DIRECTORY.

Of the Principal Business Houses of Roanoke, Va.

The following is published daily for the benefit of strangers and the public generally. It includes all trades and professions and cannot fail to prove of interest to all who intend transacting business in Roanoke:

COURT STENOGRAPHER.

CHAS. E. GRAVES, 606 Terry Building. 10 30 1y

PLUMBING.

ROANOKE SANITARY PLUMBING COMPANY. 15

FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC.

E. H. STEWART FURNITURE CO. WM. F. BAKER CARPET CO.

REAL ESTATE.

J. F. WINGFIELD. J. S. GROVES & CO.

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

F. J. AMWEG, Terry Building.

ARCHITECTS.

CHAS. C. WILSON, Commercial Bank Building

GROCERS.

C. R. WERTZ, Commerce Street.

DRY GOODS.

HEIRONIMUS & BRUGH, Commerce Street

CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS.

K. & S. Salem Avenue. DUGGAN & SAUTER, Jefferson Street.

PRINTING AND BOOK BINDING.

STONE PRINTING CO., Opposite Hotel Roanoke.

ROOFING AND METAL CORNICES.

ROANOKE ROOFING AND METAL CORNICIO COMPANY.

IRON WORKS.

CUSHMAN IRON COMPANY.

DRUGGISTS.

MASSIE & MARTIN, Commerce Street.